

The Cornell Countryman



Courtesy of Farm Life in Pictures

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October, 1942

Number 1

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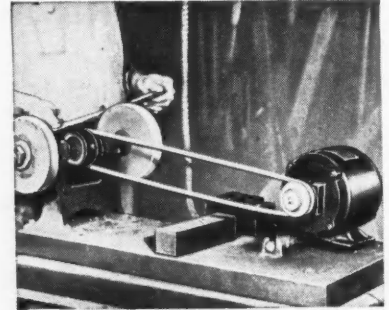
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Know all the farm jobs an electric motor will do

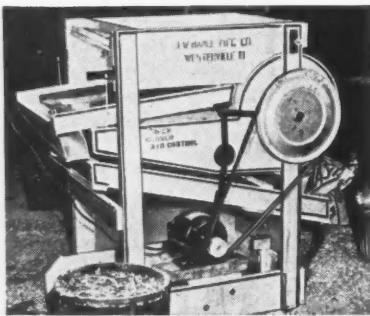
FARMS MUST PRODUCE more food. Farmers *must* get along with less help. That's the wartime situation you who are now in agricultural college should be able to help farms and farmers meet.

One good way to meet this situation is to apply an electric motor to as many jobs as possible. There are more than 35 farm jobs electric motors will do—eight of them are pictured on this page.

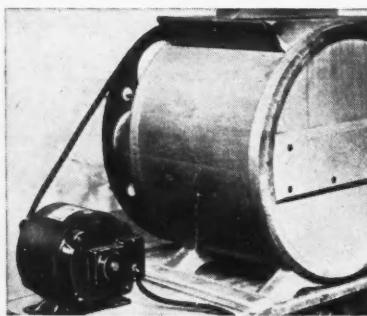
The first four jobs can be done by a small, fractional h. p. motor. The last four make use of a larger motor. Look at them. See how much work a motor can do on the farm.



FARM SHOP EQUIPMENT. A farmer can apply a small motor to a drill press, then to a bench saw, then to an emery wheel. It speeds up repair work tremendously.



FANNING MILL. With the electric motor and its constant speed, you get cleaner and more uniform seed.



CHURN. An electric motor does the churning while the farmer gets other work done.



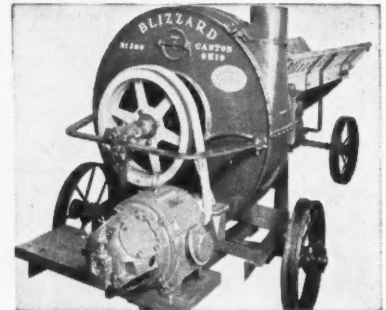
FRUIT GRADER. It takes very little time to apply a motor to one machine after the other.



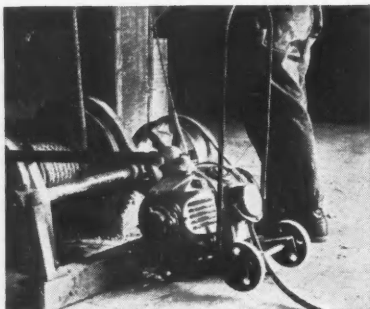
CORN SHELLER. With a 2 h. p. motor to help, a wagon load of corn can be shelled in an hour.



FEED GRINDER. No need for the farmer to drive to town to have his feed ground. A motor and feed grinder save time-wasting trips and money, too.



ENSILAGE CUTTER. With a 5 or 7½ h.p. motor, a silo can be filled using the ordinary help on the farm, at a cost of 1 kwh per ton.



HAY HOIST. Only one man and a motor are needed, to hoist hay.

LEARN HOW TO CHANGE MOTORS EASILY FROM JOB TO JOB

THE FREE BULLETIN, "Farm Motors," shows how to make *portable* both small and large motors. A portable motor can be applied to one job after another, in a few minutes. "Farm Motors" contains facts on motor types, motor controls, motor care. It also gives ways to use a motor in every branch of farming. This bulletin will make a helpful reference book for your courses—and an invaluable handbook you'll be able to use many times after you graduate. Send for it today. Address Rural Electrification,

Westinghouse Electric & Manufacturing Co., 306 4th Avenue, Pittsburgh, Pa.

Note: Farm Shop Equipment, Churn, and Fanning Mill can be run by Split Phase Motor, of ¼ or ½ h.p. Fruit Grader needs Capacitor or Repulsion-Induction Motor, ¼ to 1 h.p.

Corn Sheller uses 2 h.p. motor; Feed Grinder, 1½ to 5 h.p. motor; Ensilage Cutter, 5 or 7½ h.p. motor; Hay Hoist, 3 to 5 h.p. motor.



Westinghouse

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THE CORNELL COUNTRYMAN

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Incorporated 1914

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Associated

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ANY poultryman who has home-grown grain can get a better price for it from his own hens than from any grain buyer. Two parts of home-grown grains, ground and mixed with one part of G.L.F. Mixing Mash, makes an excellent laying mash.

If you want a mash for breeders, mix one part of G.L.F. Super Mixing Mash with two parts of grain. Formulas for both of these mashes are given at the right.

Here are several combinations of grains that can be used. Mix 700 pounds of one of the mixing mashes with:

400 oats, 500 corn, 400 wheat
or 400 oats and barley, 500 corn, 400 wheat
or 500 barley, 400 corn, 400 wheat.

The corn is important because it supplies Vitamin A. In place of the 400 of oats in the first mixture, you can use

200 oats, 200 buckwheat
or 100 oats, 300 buckwheat
or 200 barley, 200 buckwheat.

SCRATCH GRAINS. Besides using home-grown grains in the mash, you may also use them for scratch. To get a good nutritious feed, not over 25% of the scratch should be oats and buckwheat combined, and not over 40% total of oats, buckwheat and barley.

GOVERNMENT WHEAT. An exception to the idea of feeding all your grain might be made if you have wheat of good enough quality to store under the government loan and wish to do so.



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Mixing Mash

Guaranteed Analysis

Protein	(minimum)	34.00%
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OPEN FORMULA

Wheat Bran	193#
Alfalfa Meal, Low Fiber	300
44% Soybean Oil Meal	906
Meat Scraps, 56% Protein	240
Fish Meal	120
Dicalcium Phosphate	60
Ground Limestone	60
Salt	60
Manganese Sulphate	1
D-Activated Animal Sterol	6

Mixing Mash 2000#

Super Mixing Mash

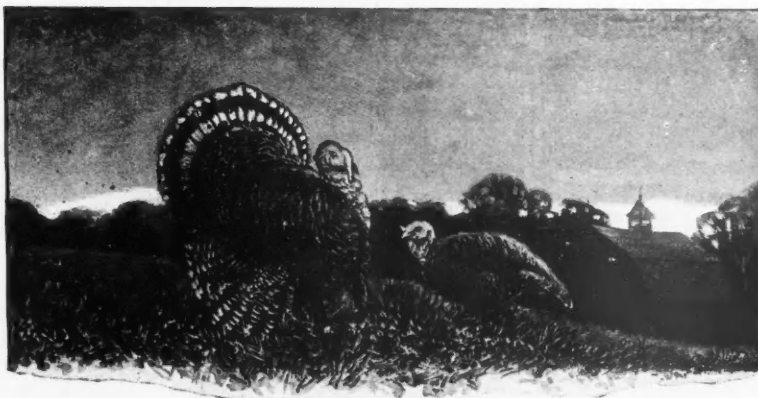
Guaranteed Analysis

Protein	(minimum)	34.00%
Fat	(minimum)	2.00%
Fiber	(maximum)	7.50%

OPEN FORMULA

Wheat Bran	229#
Wheat Standard Middlings	120
Alfalfa Meal, Low Fiber	300
44% Soybean Oil Meal	600
Meat Scraps, 55% Protein	240
Fish Meal	240
Brewers' Yeast	60
Riboflavin Concentrate	24
Dicalcium Phosphate	60
Ground Limestone	60
Salt	60
Manganese Sulphate	1
D-Activated Animal Sterol	6

Super Mixing Mash 2000#



As We Were

Schools stand as the bulwark against ignorance, the prime cause of war. When education must fight to maintain the ideals of freedom and truth it has set, it brings to the battle of its skill. Coming to college is always a great undertaking, a little more so this year. Sometimes college seems the natural thing after high school; this year, there are at least two other possibilities. One is the prospect of well-paid jobs in war work, which are not available in ordinary times. Young men and women are needed there, and those who took such work instead of continuing their education did well. Others were taken into the army by draft and enlistment and left their education to be finished in some possible future, and these are on the fighting front.

But those who registered at Cornell or any other university or college this fall see into the future. They know that educated men and women must rebuild the world after the war, and they are getting what they can of education before the war ends.

Those of us who have come back for another year have this same purpose in mind, and we also realize how fortunate we are to be here still. We will not waste the

time that yet remains, and when we leave or finish—not the same thing, in these times—the years we have spent at Cornell should have prepared us for the time to come.

* * *

An emergency winter term is the latest session announced by the College of Agriculture. This will run from November 16, 1942 to March 13, 1943, and is intended for new students whose work on farms doesn't allow them to enter in September. Those who make satisfactory records can transfer later to the two year "special ag" course or to the four year course leading to the BS degree.

* * *

The coming of fall makes us sorry to leave the farm. Mother has finished canning peaches and pears and started to make catup. Apples are just beginning to be ripe and we are eating half-green ones because we won't be here when they're ripe. Hickory nuts and butternuts are still hanging on the trees in their thick green shucks but in another two weeks they'll fall and someone else will pick them up and put them in the attic for the winter. The fish are biting now and there's a harvest moon, but here we come for the rest of our education!

In This Issue

The Cover . . .

Mary Jerome shows how she and many other girls are doing their part in the war effort. Her picture on the cover was taken from "Farm Life in Pictures." Farm help is a serious problem now and the girls and women are "pitching in."

Advice to the Class of '46 is opportune. Recalling what we did and should have done as freshmen is included in "To The Class of '46" on page 5

Cornell Countryman board members spent the summer in various ways. Some of them relate their latest experiences in "The Vacation" 6

"Yes, Less Meat" gives us some helpful suggestions on how to cut down meat consumption during the war 11

The war is causing increased activity among the alumni. The classes of '41 and '42 are still getting settled. Look up your classmates on page 11

THE BEST ADVERTISEMENTS

THE COLLEGES of Agriculture and Home Economics welcome their new students and renew the friendly relations with those who return after the summer,—a summer presumably spent in some work that will help to win the war.

The statements here set forth are mainly for freshmen, but they are not amiss for students in other classes.

Among the first things the freshman will notice,—besides the ache in leg muscles, known as “freshman cramp,” that comes from unaccustomed hill-climbing—is the freedom, the lack of restraint, the atmosphere of being “on their own.” They are not herded to classes, they can stay away. No one will seek them out and drive them to the Pierian spring.

Of course, if they don't do the required work, they will lose their places in college to make room for others who will more fully appreciate the privilege.

The spirit of Cornell is exemplified in the phrase, “freedom with responsibility.”

SCHOLARSHIP COMES FIRST

Students are in College to learn. Though the learning is primarily in classroom and laboratory, it is not confined to them. Students should engage in at least one of the so-called “outside activities,” such as literature, art, music, drama, religion, social service, athletics.

Students edit and publish magazines, (as this one) and a daily newspaper; they have sketch clubs and art exhibits; they have orchestras, bands, choral societies; they write, produce, and act plays for a real theater, they have church work, they are active in connection with social settlements; they participate in at least fifteen sports.

They don't have to be expert in any of these activities to get the benefit of associating with persons of kindred interests.

The professors are already the students' friends; they want to help. They are on the students' side against the forces of ignorance and intolerance.

This is not so much an advertisement for the Colleges of Agriculture and Home Economics at Cornell University as it is a wish that all who enter the Colleges may go forth with so much of knowledge and of the spirit of service that they, themselves, will be the Colleges' best advertisements.

The Cornell Countryman

A Journal of Country Life - Plant, Animal, Human

Volume XL

Ithaca, New York, October, 1942

Number 1

To The Class of '46

One of the privileges of being a senior, along with wearing one's junior blazer all fall, and having one's face in the *Cornellian*, is the custom of handing on hard-earned wisdom to the freshman class. Strangely enough seniors become seniors without realizing that the freshman class we advise will pay no more attention to that advice than we ourselves did to well-meaning '39'ers.

As we recall, freshman year began with Registration Day, a blue Monday during which we stood in the rain outside Barton Hall—it was the Drill Hall to us, in those days.

In our time we have seen Olin Hall grow from the architect's drawing in the *Sun*, and we've lived in Sage Dorm before the ensigns came. We've ridden across the old Stewart Avenue Bridge, spent a year detouring the gap left by its absence and this fall once more ride across a reasonable likeness of the old one.

But Registration Day has changed only for the worse. It's Tuesday now, instead of Monday, and we have only one day in which to recover before beginning classes. It's really easier for the freshman; you get all sorts of assistance, and are led and shoved from table to table and course to course. The hardened upperclassman has a usually discouraging summary of record thrust at him; then his advisor blue-pencils the schedule of ten o'clocks and five free afternoons and suggests working off some of his requirements. In years to come, so will it be for you.

You probably won't have time to read this *Countryman* until the evening of Monday, September 28, after you have dragged your battered body home from Barton Hall to Risley, Comstock, the men's dorms, the shelving streets of College Town, or the winding ones of Cayuga Heights. Then you can read our garnered wisdom and wish you had used it.

For you who may scan this, clutching the end of your yard of coupons,

your ag or home ec catalogue, a student laundry bag and the free *Widow*, we offer some true words.

Don't sign up for too many hours. Sixteen or seventeen, yes, but not so many that your time is entirely used studying and going to classes. We have been reading our ag catalogue since advising you against attempts of mass brain-production, and find that the entering student cannot take more than eighteen hours that first term. But remember this for any term.

Be careful of the geographical location of your classes. From English in Goldwin Smith to an hus in Wing Hall is not a ten minute walk. Take it with a class in Roberts in between.

Don't rush into anything. This includes fraternities, sororities and unfamiliar classrooms. And whatever you do, do it by your own decision. But, while not hurrying, don't saunter. You may never have another chance, and classes begin on the hour.

KNOW What's happening on the Hill. The *Sun* under your door every morning will be a guide and companion, and the *Widow* may cheer you, but you can't be without the *Countryman*—the magazine for the upper campus—agriculture and home economics. Read the papers and the bulletin boards, drop into the Straight, say "Hello" to the character that sits next to you in class.

Do engage in activities—those you've done before and the ones you've always wanted to try. Look up the University 4-H Club, the Cornell Grange, and the Cornell chapter of FFA. You'll find old acquaintances there. To Kermis tryouts you go, if you're a budding or accomplished actor, and come out for the *COUNTRYMAN* competition, for valuable experience in writing and managing a magazine.

Get all you can out of classes. There's no use being a killjoy, but perhaps this will be your only year,

or the only one for a time anyhow, until the war is won. We had a war in Europe in '39 which seemed far away to us. But this year you know what war is, and how close it is. So make all your time here count. Go to freshman orientation and, instead of sitting in the balcony and sleeping, lean on your elbows and listen. It's the best place for finding out about the ag school and the rest of the University. You may never have any experience with Z's and incompletes, and busting and pro, but in case you should, you'll know the ag college's stand on such if you took notes in your orientation class.

This is an institution of learning, and that doesn't mean only your studies. Learn how to make friends, and how to get along with the persons you don't like, how to study and how to work, and how to budget your time, with enough for sleeping and studying, and dates and bull sessions, and then a little more for just plain sitting in the sun and staring at the world around you.

Good luck to you, '46. We know you'll like it more here the longer you stay, and we hope your stay will be long. We can't begin to tell you all you'll want to see and be and do, but here are a few more we don't want you to forget.

Don't miss:

—Professor Bristow Adams' Monday night open-house.

—skating and swimming and canoeing on Beebe.

—gorge-climbing.

—THE COUNTRYMAN COMPETITION.

—climbing the libe tower at chimes-times.

—dinner at the Straight.

The shortage of rubber and the Ithaca weather don't match. But gabardine is quite waterproof, and you must have an old pair of boots somewhere. You'll need them before fall, winter and spring are over, over here.

The Vacation V

There were four months between Commencement and fall term this year. A year ago we had two months and parts of two others, and summer jobs were strictly summer affairs, which we began July first and left about Labor Day. But this year, when the term was done in May, there was a long time to work. The Countryman board is probably a good cross section of the ag and home ec schools, and we have tried to tell what some of us did this summer. We worked on farms, in factories, our jobs were usual and unusual. Some of us have gone into the army, others decided that the job they began this summer was too important to leave to come back to college.

Our managing editor stayed in summer school, not to improve his average and get off probation, as he suggests some students did, but to speed up his education and finish before the Navy wants him. Ithaca was a changed place, he relates.

Ordinarily Ithaca is a quiet town during summer vacation. A few regular students come to summer school to help out their averages and get themselves off probation for the coming fall term. These, together with teachers, graduate, and law students made up the majority of the summer sessions' enrollment.

This summer was different, Naval student officers have taken over many of our classrooms with their indoctrination, communications, and diesel engineering courses. Then, there are the students enrolled in the speed-up program offered for those who wish to graduate sooner than under normal circumstances. Although the number of courses offered for those students was not great, the plan by which the summer was broken up into three sessions aided greatly in enabling students to arrange satisfactory schedules. The Engineering, Veterinary, Architecture, and Law Colleges had regular full terms. The other colleges offered a variety of courses so that a full term's credit might be obtained if one could take the courses offered without conflict with what he had already taken.

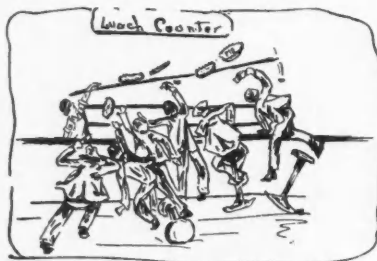
Socially, the campus was only a little like the regular sessions. None of the publications offered any issues. Only Willard Straight was the same. The fellows who worked at the main desk were as busy as ever, several dances were held in the memorial room, and the Navy took the memorial room over at meal times. The men ate in shifts, since there were so many of them. A mess hall to be used this fall was built for them below

Baker dormitory.

The increased activity on our campus affected the whole town. Merchants who usually plan to relax during the summer months were actually kept busy by the civilian students, and when the Naval officers got "shore leave" on Saturday nights the town really woke up. Buses going downtown from the campus were jammed full. Once downtown it didn't make any difference which way you looked—there were white uniforms everywhere. The Navy just took over the town for the evening. The next night things would be restored to normal.

Not only this physical activity went on during the summer. There was the rumor, that perhaps students wouldn't be allowed to have cars this fall. Then it appeared in the newspaper. The trustees met and decided that it was a rumor no longer. Cars will be a scarce thing on Cornell's campus this year. The next thing of this sort reminded us of how poorly students responded to the voluntary physical training classes last spring. Would the University ask us to get up and exercise? Now physical training is compulsory for all students. Maybe we'll get in shape after all.

Until the war is over there will be a large summer enrollment. The least students can do in the war effort is to speed up their education.



Rudy, our home ec editor, got a sample of the work she may do after graduation in her summer.

A fancy name for "pinch hitter" is assistant manager of the YMCA Cafeteria" — me. Besides ordering food, recording and filing bills, and giving advice to diabetic customers, I set mousetraps, helped plan menus, helped serve soup, and pinch hit for the checker-cashier, coffee-girl, salad-arranger, and dessert-disher when they were on vacations.

Stumbling sleepily into the Cafeteria at 6:45 each morning, I was usually greeted by some young man's unshaven sour face mad because we no longer have Shredded Wheat. I apologized with a sweet smile, and ask him to try a bowl of our Shredded

Ralston 'till tomorrow. Then he smiles, and that's O. K.

As I step into the kitchen, I wonder with half-happy excitement what new predicaments I would have to untangle. Sometimes the dishwasher was in a "stew," hysterically crying that she will not start that dishwashing machine until she gets more help!" I reason with her that we can't afford more help right now, and everyone else is busy, so it will be better for her if she starts now, or she'll never get finished. But she will not be budged until somebody helps her, so I pick up two wet dishes and dry them for her. Once she starts to get in motion, I leave for other fronts in a hurry.

Our customers were fun. "Rice Pudding Papa" the sweetest old man you ever met. When we served rice pudding, he always took two dishes with him, and then come back for the same third, fourth, and fifth desserts, all besides dinner! "Grabby Andy" always reached for the "bigger piece of pie in back"; incidentally he wiped his sleeve over the pie in front and upset the tomato juice below. I used to call him a pig, till I remembered that I did the same thing myself in the days before I stood behind the counter. This is a job with an education!

There are summer schools and 4-H camps in any year, but some board members did work that could be only a result of the war. In other summers, they would have been turned away with a brusque, "We're not hiring anyone just for the summer."

This year workers for any time at all were hard to get. Farm labor was scarce and both fellows and girls spent the long summer days being their father's only hired man. Others took jobs in airplane factories and ordnance plants. The Countryman's feature editor began work at General Motors in Detroit on May 27, but that is another story; here are words about a summer spent at the Seneca Ordnance Depot, which lies between Cayuga and Seneca Lakes.

After a fifteen week summer at S. O. D., as we called it, I can't say much more than that I worked there. For six weeks I was one of a group of thirty checkerettes, who were an experimental group replacing men checkers. When I went to work, I was told the work would not be easy, and at one time, when government labor "freezing" went into effect, I expected to be "frozen" there for the winter instead of coming back to Cornell.

Throughout the depot women had men's jobs; there were women chauffeurs and woman carpenters, and rumors of woman truckdrivers, who had not appeared when I left, but may be there before the war is over.

The depot was built last year, when a number of farms were bought up by the government for that purpose. We used to see foundations of houses and barns, roses growing around former doorsteps and back yards, and pick fruit from cherry, peach and pear trees. I left before the apples were ripe.

There was no waiting for the depot to be finished; a war doesn't wait, and so, although the necessary storage places were done, other buildings rose from their foundations as we passed them each day.

There was no time to bother with anything but "getting the stuff out to the boys who need it." That was the job to be done and that was what we tried to do, and it wouldn't have mattered if our office had been a wooden shack.

Above the raw-new brick buildings the Flag flew and we looked up to it as we poured through the gate in the morning, the girls in slacks and straw hats, old men doing the best work they could, "am hands" in dirty checked shirts, checkers, surveillance men, guards, firemen, and middle-aged women with sons in the army, working as box-makers.

We worked in blazing July afternoons and got wet in the frequent rain, but no one complained. And they'll be out there this coming winter, doing their work.

Probably no one had much of a vacation, except that a vacation is a change, and our work was a change from what we usually do, for most of us. If we were lucky we had a day off a week, but a waitress at a summer resort saw the other people, the ones who did have vacations, lasting three or four days or even two

weeks. These come to the Adirondacks "whatever the weather."

It's funny what weather can mean to a summer resort. In the Adirondacks it either rains or it shines. There is no in-between. For the guests rain means a gray monotony of lake, mountains and sky cloaked in oppressive silence. For the waitresses it means muddy floors, mournful looks and afternoon naps, deserted beaches and tennis courts, long walks through dripping foliage, and unanimous enthusiasm and promptness for meals.

Guests don their gayest ties and newest frocks. The grill girl is swamped with orders for toasted cheese sandwiches and coffee. The waitresses endure a steady stream of grouchers and grieverers. They smile with a patience developed for use in such weather. The lights flicker in the dining room; and when the electricity fails, as it does with unfailing certainty, the hostess rushes madly to each table, in turn, bearing candles in coffee creamers. Vacationers sleep late in the morning, linger at the table, catch up on forgotten correspondence, and retire early at night. And behind closed doors, the manager tears his hair.

Then the sun comes out. Then come horts and drindl skirts, sun-tan oil, happy laughter, tennis rackets, golf clubs, bathing suits. The hotel lobby is deserted except for a lonesome bellhop or chambermaid. Everyone comes in for breakfast, is late for lunch and eats too much for dinner.

The house count rises with each rise in city temperature. Sunshine means fruit plates and iced tea, ice cream cones, colored glasses, scanty bathing suits, good dispositions. Summer breezes lazily push the cotton-like clouds across the sky. The surface of the lake is broken by saucy white-caps on their way to shore.—And the manager stoops to pat his Irish terrier, as he goes to meet a

new guest.

The Former Student Notes Editor writes of the food and farming front, as important as any other.

"The American army is the best fed army in the world." "An army fights on its stomach." "Food will win the war." If the farmers of America had a parade, these would be their banners.

But the farmers need no parade to bring them recognition. Their work is showing in every field, and in every barn in the nation. Never before has the world made such a demand on the farmers of America. For today they must feed not only America but the world. With the farms of Europe and Asia in desolation the task of feeding our allies is falling upon us. And the farmers are meeting the task.

The farmers know that food would be the best propaganda we could send to the subjugated peoples in Europe and Asia. Those peoples are starving; they are weak. Their minds and bodies are not equal to the task of rebellion. All they crave is food. The farmers know that we can incite rebellion faster with food than with any amount of talk.

Even with our own soldiers, food is good propaganda. Most of the enlisted men are getting better food than they ever had before. Milk, eggs, meat, fruit and vegetables—these are the foods the army is demanding in greater quantities than ever.

We all see these vast stores of food going to the army, to the navy, and to the allies; but we do not all see who is sending these stores. We do not see the men on the farms rising before the sun and working until after the sun goes down.

More production—this is a cry the farmers understand. It is what they want. Now their worries about overproduction and surpluses are over. The world can use every bit of food we can spare.

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Cornell Homemaker

MARGIE SMITH

"Probably the toughest problem we have to work out at college is knowing how to divide our time best among vocational, religious, and recreational interests," points out Margie Smith, this month's outstanding senior woman.

Margie is a flesh and blood example of one way to solve the problem of time division happily and successfully. Jibing with her vocational interests in 4-H extension are her elections as president of the Extension Club, vice president of Ag Domecon Council, member of 4-H Club, and winner of the Home Bureau Carrie Gardner Brigden and Flora Rose Scholarships. In 1938 Margie was sent as the first outstanding 4-H member from Saratoga County to spend a week at the State Fair in Syracuse. Before coming to Cornell she had completed six years of 4-H work, and had been president of her club the last two years.

Coinciding with her religious interests is her membership in the Westminster Student Society of which she was last year's vice president and this year's social committee co-chairman. When it came to recreation, Margie joined the Home Ec News Staff and Wayside Aftermath social society.

A Working Girl

How did she know how to keep her terests so well balanced? She replies that she had a job a year before she came to Cornell; for she thinks that working first develops a girl's independence and helps her to find out what she really wants from college.

When it comes to the "society problem," Margie feels "that college is the best place to mingle with so many of your own age and interests," but she doesn't believe that sororities and fraternities are essential as a means of mingling. Clubs and societies, organized for social, vocational and religious purposes can be just as useful as sororities, and can sometimes add more than social opportunities. Since time is precious at college, wise students decide among the many societies, and pick out a few which will serve them best.

So speaks one of the sweetest smilers in the College of Home Economics—one who plans to do 4-H Extension a few years after graduation, and then, like the rest of us, hopes to do some home and family extension of her own!



Margaret Smith

COED CO-OP? NO

For years Cornell co-eds have dreamed of setting up a cooperative house where they might cut the cost of their board and room by living together, doing their own cooking and housekeeping.

Last year they did more than dream. They discussed and acted. With the help of the Counselor of Women Students and interested Ithaca alumnae, the girls set up Cooperative Housing Committees and made plans for feeding, housing and financing a selected group of 20 enthusiastic upperclass women students.

By the end of May the plans were completed to such an extent that, if they were approved by the University President, they could be carried out in the fall.

But that was the rub. Although the Dean of the Faculty recommended that the plan for the House be approved, the President of the University, following the advice of the University Treasurer, in July rejected the Cooperative proposal.

Letter Home

Dear Mom,

Back to the old grind. I love college; but gosh, I wish I could join the WAAC's. Bill writes that he's crazy about life in the Army, and I bet I would be too. Besides, in the WAAC's I'd be doing something about the world situation instead of just sitting here staring, glaring at a pain-in-the-head economics book!

Some of the soldiers say that every

girl and fellow should have a year or two of Army life—just to show them what totalitarian government is like; then they'd all appreciate America's democracy. What do you think about it?

How're you doing with all your war work at home? I read the other day of twenty New Yorkers in the American Women's Voluntary Services Inc. who have an emergency practice kitchen where they serve a daily lunch "All You Can Eat for Ten Cents." They served a salad of celery, carrots, apples and lettuce, with a vitamin-dressing of lemon juice, evaporated milk and oil. Soybean oil is cheaper than olive oil now. With the salad they had sandwiches of tuna fish and celery on whole wheat bread; rice pudding with a sauce of canned peaches; and coffee. They use evaporated milk for all cooking, and sometimes used their coffee grounds twice.

And how's home and that kid brother of mine? Is he throwing a party for Halloween? If you're buying a bushel of apples for bobbing and biting apples on a string, why not save some to make pumpkin-face apple tarts? (Send some to me too—we chew apples by the pound). Half-bake your tart shells; fill them with apples or pumpkin mixed with brown sugar, cinnamon, and butter; and complete baking the tarts. Then cover them with pumpkin faces made by cutting out a round paper pattern with holes and jags for the eyes, nose and mouth. Place the pattern on your pastry dough, and cut out the pumpkin faces. Bake them for ten minutes and place them on top of the tarts.

Do you know how to keep carbonated drinks from losing their fizz? Store them on their sides in order to keep the caps wet. Then the cork inside the cap helps preserve the seal and keeps the carbon dioxide from escaping.

Which reminds me that the weather has been getting several degrees cooler than it used to be, and my face is beginning to get chapped. Yesterday I asked our grooming teacher what to do about the situation, and she suggested that I keep my skin greased each night with toilet lanolin. It's the purest cream—they use it for babies' skins—and is inexpensive.

No more news now, except don't forget to root for the Right Team "when the Big Red Team takes the field."

Campus Countryman

TO THE FRESHMAN

Greetings to you, Cornell frosh, come look the campus over, by gosh; lift your eyes to the old libe tower and hear the time called hour by hour. Come walk the paths so smooth, and tread not on the turf forsooth, else sophs will grab you on the hoof. Go meet your mates at Willard Straight, but gossip not too long past eight. Stretch your legs and do not glower, from An Hus halls to McGraw's tower; delve into work and so to bed, and keep the ledger out of red; meet the profs and to them talk, but at apple polish they will balk. Let music play and have some fun, yet come not in with morning sun; seek wisdom early, not too late, go not to Balch to meet your fate; and in your first year's well laid plan, resolve to read *The Countryman*.



ACROSS THE CORNELL

DID YOU KNOW THAT:

1. The grounds where the poultry building and Fernow Hall now stand, were once Dean Robert's cow pasture?
2. One of the first high schools to teach a class in agriculture was the Waterford High School in Erie County, Pennsylvania?
3. The Kermis Club presented its first play during the year 1918, and ever since they have presented an annual play, carefully enacted by students of the College of Agriculture and Home Economics?
4. Liberty Hyde Bailey will observe his eighty fifth birthday next March 15, and that his home is across from the Cornell infirmary?
5. The Cornell Countryman is opening its fall competition Tuesday, October 13?



Jane Adams

Here's a senior we think you know; you do if you ever came into Sage last year between the hours of 10:30 and 12:30. She's the pretty, dark-haired smiling girl who called your date's number and said sweetly into the phone, "You have a caller."

She's the girl to whom the freshman with the blind date muttered, "Which one is he, did you notice?"

Jane has been a great influence in the life of the Cornell coed since 1941, when she began desk girl work to help with college expenses. Many the night they've rushed up the steps, yelled Goodnight to their dates and asked in the same breath, "How many minutes did I get, Jane?"

Ring the night bell at two in the morning when you missed the last bus coming back from vacation and took a slow train down, and Jane comes to let you in. And those five o'clock field trips on dark spring mornings meant that Jane got out of bed and let you out of the dorm—and went back to sleep for another hour while you trudge into the cold dawn, chewing a candy bar and pondering on the practical value of ornithology.

But her desk girl work hasn't kept Jane out of many other activities; she was the one ag student elected to Mortar Board last May. She joined the University orchestra as a 'cello player and was chosen its vice president in her junior year. Last year

she was a vice president in Sage, a member of the Willard Straight Music Committee, co-chairman of Freshman Week discussion groups, and a 'cello player in the Quartet and the "Sinfonietta."

This year you'll hear more of Jane, as a member of Willard Straight Board of Managers, Mortar Board and treasurer of the orchestra. In her spare moments, which ought to be truly spare, she hopes to find time for her favorite hobbies—swimming, hiking, skating, and, don't forget, music.

Jane came from Bergen, New York, to the ag college to be a bacteriologist, but then decided to major in science education. She's had a full life at college, and her career ought to be as successful and colorful as Jane herself.

Stop! Look! Listen!

A New Fall Competition!

The Cornell Countryman opens its annual fall competition for positions on the editorial, business, and radio boards, Tuesday, October 13. Freshmen, Sophomores, Juniors, and, yes, Seniors, in good standing in the colleges of Home Economics and Agriculture, are invited to become competitors. Here's your chance to satisfy those secret ambitions to be a journalist, a businessman, or a radio commentator.

Come on up to our office on the fourth floor of Roberts Hall, meet the gang, and get a good start in the competition. Don't forget the date—Tuesday, October 13, at 7:30 p. m. in Roberts Hall.

We'll be seeing you!

Assists Information Head

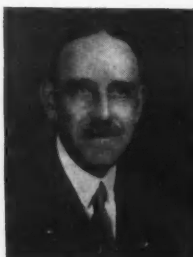
James S. Knapp '31 has become assistant to Raymond F. Howes '24, acting University Director of Public Information, succeeding Louis C. Boocher '12 on leave with the American Red Cross. Mr. Knapp was for eight years with Professor Bristow Adams in charge of the news service of the College of Agriculture. He is a native of Ithaca and received the BS in 1932. He is treasurer of Sigma Delta Chi, former secretary-treasurer of the American Association of Agricultural College Editors. He is a graduate of the Empire State School of Printing, worked on the Lyons Republican and Wayne County Review and was news editor of the Adirondack Daily Enterprise.

Faculty Notes

Professor Ralph S. Hosmer has retired as head of the department of forestry. He was one of the original members of the U.S. Department of Agriculture, Division of Forestry, formed in 1898, and today known as the U.S. Forest Service. He received his BAS at Harvard in 1894, and as a member of the first class at the Yale School of Forestry, he received his MF in 1902. Two years later he became the first territorial forester in Hawaii, remaining there ten years. Professor Hosmer is a charter member and past president of the Society of the American Foresters, a member of the Research Advisory Council of the Northeastern Forest Experiment Station, and a member of the Advisory Council of the New York State Conservation Department. He has been head of the Department of Forestry at Cornell since 1914. He is a member of Alpha Zeta and this year is president of Phi Kappa Phi.

Professor and Mrs. Hosmer will continue to live in their Ithaca home 209 Wait Avenue, and during his spare moments, he plans to complete a book on the history of American forestry and forest policy.

Another retired faculty member is Professor George Lauman, Cornell '97,



Prof. Hosmer



Prof. Lauman

of the Rural Economics Department. After receiving his BSA, he became an instructor in Rural Economy, and by 1909 he was a professor teaching the history and economics in agriculture. In 1913 Professor Lauman was a member of an American commission which went to Europe to study rural credits.

He is the father of Frances W. Lauman '35, George W. Lauman '37, Mary W. Lauman '37, Henry W. Lauman '39. Professor Lauman will continue his studies and writing in rural economics at his home at 212 Fall Creek Drive.

Miss Fung Ting Fung

The Ag. College is proud to claim Miss Fung Ting Fung, a native of Hong Kong, China, as a graduate student. Miss Fung, who is studying

for her Master's Degree in plant breeding, escaped from her homeland last fall after undergoing several bombings by the Japanese, to arrive in the Hawaiian Islands in time for the Pearl Harbor incident. She was studying at the University of Hawaii, located only about 20 minutes drive by automobile from Pearl Harbor, on December 7, when she heard the exploding bombs at Pearl Harbor. Classes were immediately suspended, and Miss Fung sailed from the islands aboard a transport. She is the only student at Cornell to arrive in the United States aboard a troop transport under convoy of two U.S. destroyers and a battleship.

Always a city girl, Miss Fung is looking forward to her return to China where, once she has received her master's degree in plant breeding, she will become a "maid-of-the soil," and teach Chinese farmers about plant breeding on a scientific basis.

If you want to help prevent inflation, don't force the United States government to create new money to pay its war bills. Get your old bills back to the government, either in taxes or individual loans. **BUY WAR BONDS.** It's a safe way to save your money; it pays high interest; and it's patriotic!

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BARNES HALL

ON THE CAMPUS

Yes, Less Meat

Looks like the rationing board is going to rule over the butcher shop soon, and cooks will have to concoct new ways of cutting down on their use of meat. Already Uncle Sam asks that we voluntarily substitute foods which have almost the same nutritive value as meats to cut down excess consumption.

If we have no meat, let us eat poultry. Inexpensive fowl or chicken wings fricasseed makes a delicious dinner. Save the chicken skin and leftovers (if there are any!) to make chicken croquettes. This is done by grinding skin and meat; mixing the meat into a thick cream sauce seasoned with diced onions and salt and pepper. Cook the mixture until it is very thick, and set it aside to cool and thicken. Mold into cone-shaped croquettes, dip them into flour to make them solid; dip them into an egg-water bath, roll them in cracker crumbs, and fry them in deep fat.

Some Seafood Mama

Fish, which is inexpensive and nu-

tritious is an obvious answer to the problem of what to eat instead of meat. The United States, of all the maritime nations, consumes the smallest quantity of fish per capita. We have something to learn from the rest of the world. Serve fish once a week, broiled, boiled, or dipped in batter and fried. Try these fish patties (we recommend oysters). Make mashed potato patties by mixing mashed potatoes with egg and seasoning. Slice the potato patty, and on the lower half lay two oysters. Cover with the top half, sandwich fashion, and brown them in the oven or fry them in butter.

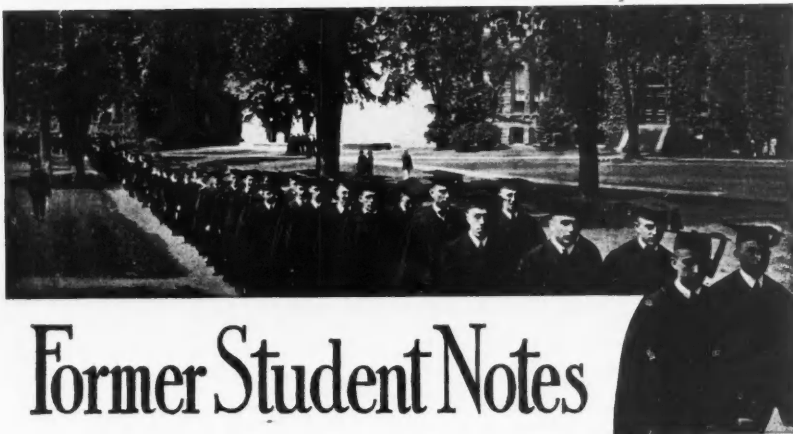
Milk, eggs and cheese are good substitutes for meat. New York State has produced half again as much Cheddar cheese as it did last year, so there should be enough to go around. Try cheese rarebit (melted cheese in white sauce) poured over a slice of tomato or egg on toast, served with crisp bacon. It's a pleasure. Green peppers stuffed with mashed potatoes and melted cheese, or with rice and

cheese is also an attractive nutritious dish.

Use cereals frequently. (They don't contain all the essential protein amino acids that are necessary for life and are found in meat, but have many of them). Use leftover cereals in meatloaf in place of bread crumbs (we like Wheatena particularly). It's delicious, nutritious, and economical.

Once a week dried beans, peas and lentils may be substituted for meat. (they also contain many of the essential amino acids found in meat). Soybeans contain all the essential amino acids. Try bean loaf. After soaking and cooking the beans until they are soft, grind or mash them until they are thick pulp. Mix them with stewed tomatoes, cooked carrots, leftover vegetables, an egg, and seasoning. Then press the mixture into a loaf pan and bake it in a medium oven until the loaf is crisp and brown on top. Serve with tomato sauce.

You'll be surprised and delighted and well-fed.



Former Student Notes

'10

Professor Gad P. Scoville, of the Agricultural Economics Department has a new son-in-law. His daughter, Elizabeth, was married in June to Lieutenant George W. McLellan who is stationed at Camp Carson, Colorado.

'35

Bill Allen has resigned as Farm Bureau Agent of Yates County to act as manager of the Pierce Farm near Penn Yann.

'38

Bob Meager who is the agricultural teacher at Dundee Central School is the proud papa of a daughter born July 5th. She was named Rebecca.

Cornell women as well as men are

off to the wars these days; attending officers' training school at Fort Des Moines, Iowa for the Women's Auxiliary Army Corps (The WAACS) are Betty C. Jokl and Mary Dixon. Mary Dixon is class secretary of '38, taught home economics for several years and received the MA at Columbia last February.

'39

Jerome Holland, all-American end at Cornell in 1938 and 1939, has left the faculty of Lincoln University at Oxford, Pa. Pal to take a position as assistant personnel director of the Sun Shipbuilding and Drydock Company. "Brud" is helping to hire 8,000 Negroes to build ships in these yards. It's a big job and he's the man to do it.

'40

Bob Spence is a first Lieutenant in Hawaii fighting the Japs.

Art Durfee has replaced Bill Allen as Farm Bureau Agent of Yates County. He was married to Martha Cross '41 last August.

A.B.C. Nicholis is employed at the Seneca Ordnance Depot as assistant superintendent of the magazine area. "Nick" was literally born into munitions work, since he was born at Pica-tinny Arsenal, where his father was stationed.

Wilson C. Abbott is a sergeant in the Signal Corps and is stationed at Camp Crowder, Missouri. He has been in the Army since January and was at Fort Monmouth in New Jersey before being transferred to Camp Crowder.

Margaret Myers, daughter of Professor William I. Myers, head of the Department of Agricultural Economics and Farm Management, was married to Raymond McElwee in Sage Chapel on August 1. Margaret was vice president of WSGA and is a member of Pi Beta Phi. Mr. McElwee was a member of the Clef Club and Captain of the hockey team.

Margaret Kerr was married in August in Sage Chapel in a double ring ceremony to Lieut. Edward Flagg who is stationed at Camp Bowie, Texas. Her sister, Betsy, '43 home economics, was her only attendant. Margaret is a member of Kappa Alpha Theta.

'41

Glenn Nice is assistant farm bureau agent in Ontario County. His office is in the Court House at Canandaigua.

Mr. and Mrs. William S. Heit are the parents of a daughter, Marilyn Joyce. Bill is a Field Secretary with the United States Fish and Wildlife Service. He is stationed in Texas near the Gulf, where they moved recently from Fort Worth; but his predator control work takes him all over the state from the Panhandle to the Rio Grande.

Russell Martin continues to teach agriculture in the Clyde Central School. He has been busy all summer superintending Victory Garden projects, and has now resumed his regular vocational ag sessions.

Lieutenant Gene Amorelli was somewhere in the South Pacific, most likely Australia, when last heard from. Stationed with him is Neil K. Swift, also a lieutenant.

Lieutenant Gerald Clarke, who married an Oklahoma girl, is on overseas duty.

Marjorie Lee will teach home economics at Brewster High School for another year. Marge's address is Hillside Terrace, Brewster.

Eleanor Slack, Home Demonstration Agent in Broome County, married James Q. Foster early this summer.

Agnes I. Clark is home management supervisor for the Farm Security Administration in Oneida County, while her sister, Esther, will be a '43 graduate in agriculture. Agnes' address is 465 Elizabeth Street, Oneida.

Another home economics teacher is Alice Sanderson at Remsen, who recently began her second year of teaching there.

'42

Anne Young works at Stouffer's Restaurant, 540 Fifth Avenue, New York City.

Helen Aberle was married in Spartansburg, S. C. to Private Barringer Goodridge, stationed at Camp Croft.

Joan Plunkett began teaching institution management at Pratt Institute September 8. She lives at 17 Chestnut Avenue, Floral Park.

The Cornell unit of The US Navy Preflight School at Chapel Hill, N. C. is known as the "Flying Cubs," and is composed of twenty-six Cornellians. Those from the ag school who were graduated last May are Jim Kraker, '42 class secretary, a member of Aleph Samach, Quill and Dagger, and Scarab, and Alexander P. Davidson, and Winslow W. Stillwell.

Lt. Jim Cake, U.S.A. has married Edith Howe since graduation.

The engagement of Janice Newman to Lt. Harold Miller, U.S.A. was an-

nounced recently. He is now stationed at Fort Bragg.

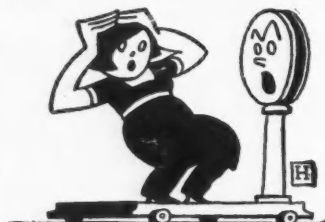
Jack Birkenstock is at Fort Bragg in officers' training school.

Florence Belus began working on the Abraham and Straus training squad in July.

Rose Marion "Nan" Head, winner of last February's Eastman Stage Contest, was married in June to Ben Andrews '40 in Lyons, New Jersey.

Victor Zimmer, Sp. Ag. is working in the stock department of Consolidated Aircraft in San Diego, California. "Vic" was accepted into the four-year course at Cornell, but he feels that putting out those big bombers is the job now, and he will finish college when the war is over. His brother Bill, a '42 graduate and a member of Alpha Zeta is an ensign in the Navy.

Dorothy Pine is the general science teacher at the high school in Cincinnati. Her mother and brothers have moved to a house near Ithaca, on the Slaterville road, RFD #4, and "Sherry" will be there weekends.



Mildred Jane Haslett was married in August in Sage Chapel to Charles Williamson of Cayuga, Indiana. Dorothy Cothran '43 sang "I Love You Truly". Jane was a member of the Home Ec Club, and the Off-Campus Girls Club and the A Cappella Choir. Her husband was a graduate student at Cornell in plant pathology and is a member of Phi Beta Kappa. He is now enlisted in the Army Air Force and is stationed at New York University for ten months training in meteorology.

Betty Church is engaged to Charles Hammond, who is in the Navy. Betty was last year's president of WSGA, a member of Mortar Board, and Kappa Alpha Theta. She was one of two women members of the Student Council.

Phyllis Sainburg is a member of the "flying squad" at Bloomingdale, where she began work in July.

Ruth Wiggins of Interlaken spent most of the summer at the Seneca Ordnance Depot as a checkerette and office worker. She is now with her mother but plans to go into personnel work this fall.

Abraham Froelich is working as a first aid man at the Sampson Naval

Training Base, now under construction. He expects either to be drafted or employed under Civil Service as a medical entomologist on malaria control in the South.

Avis Norton is teaching home economics in the Waterville Central School.

Marie Call, one of last year's Countryman co-editors, is now employed as an advertising writer by the Agricultural Advertising and Research Service Inc. in Ithaca. She's living in an apartment downtown and would like to see all of her old friends.

Margaret Lucha, the other Countryman co-editor in 1941-42, is doing well in her position as editor of the Women's Page in the trade journal of the American Telephone and Telegraph Company. She is the first editor of the page. Her office is somewhere in New York City; we wish she would write so we'd know exactly where.

Arthur Lisack, business manager of the Cornell Countryman last year is teaching agriculture in the Emily Howland Central School at Sherwood.

Kenneth Stone has gone into partnership with his father on their poultry farm near Clyde, New York. "Ken" was a member of the Cornell Band and belongs to Alpha Gamma Rho.

John O. Almquist, a member of Alpha Zeta and possessor of the highest average of men graduates in Agriculture last year, has a research fellowship at Purdue University.

—Called into Service—

'43 Gerald G. Chapin has left the Field Artillery Replacement Center at Fort Bragg, N. C. to attend Officer Candidate School at Fort Sill, Oklahoma.

'43 Nicholas Nickou was inducted into the army at Fort Niagara in July. He had been working for the botany department since the end of the term in May.

'43 Warner Durfee, former Countryman Former Student Notes editor is now a former student himself, since he was inducted into the army in June.

'44 Alan Mickel is attending ground school at Sheppard Field, Texas, where he has been stationed since he enlisted in the Army Air Corps in July.

Richard H. Ogden is in the Army Air Corps, stationed at Carlstrom Field, Arcadia, Florida.

Two other ag school men at the Navy Preflight School at Chapel Hill are Dick Tousey and Arthur A. Jansson, jr.

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Teach Power Farming to an Army of "TRACTORETTES"

THE SUN is just over the ridge. Breakfast is just under the belt. The farmer and his helpers sample the breeze as they stand on the back steps, and the farmer says:

"I've got to go into town this morning and I'll be gone a while. Meantime, Emily, you and Ruth might as well start in on the south forty."

Emily? Ruth? Girls? Sure, why not? For Emily and Ruth are Tractorettes . . . and they know their stuff. They'll check their tractors for fuel and lubrication. They'll make those minor engine adjustments they noted mentally last night. They'll roll out early and do a first class job of field work, straight down the rows.

What is a Tractorette?

A TRACTORETTE is a farm girl or woman who wants to help win the battle of the land, to help provide Food for Freedom. She is the farm model of the girl who is driving an ambulance or running a turret lathe in the

city. Like her city sisters, she has had the benefit of special training.

Late last winter International Harvester dealers began to train this summer's Tractorettes. The dealers provided classrooms, instructors, and machines. The Harvester company furnished teaching manuals, slide films, mechanical diagrams, and service charts. The girls themselves were required to bring only two things—the will to work and a complete disregard for grease under the fingernails or oil smudges on the nose.

They studied motors and transmissions, cooling systems, and ignition. They studied service care. They learned to drive tractors. They learned to attach the major farm implements that are used with tractors. And they were painstakingly taught the safe way to do everything.

Today, on their family farms or elsewhere, thousands of "graduates" of these emergency schools are doing a real job for victory. Tractorettes are

working to provide the food that is a vital weapon in the war that America wages. They are doing the farm work that used to be done by boys who now are flying bombers or riding the slanting decks of a destroyer.

Their Tractorette training cost them nothing except the energy and intelligence which they put into it. The company conceived and launched the program. Its financial costs are shouldered by both the Harvester dealers and the company.

This fall and winter Tractorette training courses will be broadened to meet new needs as they arise. Thousands of new girls will take the course and join the "women's field artillery" next spring, fit and ready for the every-year battle of the land. Until Victory is won, Tractorette training will continue to be one of the important *extra* services gladly rendered by Harvester dealers, as typical American businessmen, to the farmers and to the nation.

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